

# The Weekly Museum.

VOL. V.]

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1792.

[NUMBER 209.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing-Office, (Yorick's Head) No. 3, Peck-Slip.

## ASSIZE of BREAD,

Established February 15, 1792.

A loaf of inspected superfine wheat flour to weigh two pounds three ounces and an half for six-pence.—A loaf of inspected common wheat flour to weigh two pounds eight ounces for six-pence.—A loaf of rye flour to weigh one pound eleven ounces for three-pence.

## CONJUGAL FIDELITY;

OR, FEMALE FORTITUDE.

A Genuine Story.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,  
"The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;  
"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
"And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

AT the time of the late civil wars, about the year 1640, there lived in the county of Kilkenny, in Ireland, a gentleman, of the name of Pansfield, who was descended from an English family that had received a grant of some lands in that country from Queen Elizabeth, which their industry had improved into a good estate. Some time before the era I have mentioned, this gentleman had married the beautiful Elvina Butler, a near relation to the Ormond family, endowed with every grace and accomplishment that suited her high birth. Yet, spite of all the fair Elvina's charms, Mr. Pansfield was not happy in the possession of them, nor suffered her to be so. He was dissatisfied at her not having children, and, while he indulged himself in the lowest amours, affected to be jealous of her spotless conduct, and pure affection: thus were they situated, when the fatal event of the Irish massacre took place, in which so many English Protestants were destroyed. The native Irish had naturally an aversion to all the English settlers, but their general dislike was heightened into a peculiar hatred for Mr. Pansfield, from the unkindness of his treatment to his amiable wife.

Elvina had been brought up in the Roman Catholic religion. Mr. Pansfield had banished her Confessor, and forbidden any Priest to enter his house. This was an aggravation of his former offences, and roused the uncharitable zeal of bigotry so highly against him; that he was marked for one of the first victims that was to be sacrificed to the honor of their holy faith. They therefore determined to set fire to his house at midnight, and destroy him and all his Protestant domestics in the flames: Yet they wished to preserve Elvina; and for that purpose sent a Priest in disguise to warn her of some approaching danger, and advise her on some pretence or other to quit her house that night.

The unfortunate Priest who was sent upon this embassy, was met and discovered by Mr. Pansfield, before he could make known his errand to Elvina. The enraged husband, either stung with jealousy, or affecting to be so, fell upon the miserable Ecclesiastic, and beat him so unmercifully, that he died of his bruises in a few days after; his fury then vented itself on his unhappy wife, whom he turned out of his house, and confined in a little summer alcove in the garden, without any food except bread and water. Her imprisonment, however, was not of a long duration; for the night after, the door of her gaol was thrown open by the same hand that had set fire to the dwelling-house, which she beheld in flames. Her lamentations for the unhappy fate of her underserving husband, whom she supposed to have perished in the conflagration, filled the air, affected even the hearts of those who had planned his destruction. "Her soul refused comfort," and she determined to devote the remainder of her days to sorrow for his death, and to remain a voluntary prisoner, even in the very place to which his unjust and mistaken resentment had confined her.

The troubles that then raged through all parts of Ireland, made her unhappy situation less remarkable than it would have been in a calmer season, and she was suffered to indulge her sorrows alone, unmolested by foes, and unassisted by friends.

Those of her domestics who had escaped the flames, fled to distant parts for safety, and but one faithful servant only remained to share her miseries, for she had now scarce any thing else to share; her lands were plundered, and her cattle stolen; so that the produce of her garden, and the milk of a cow, were all the subsistence that now remained to her and her attendant.

On the third night after this dreadful event, as she was sitting almost drowned in tears, she perceived, by the light of the moon, a man enter her little cell, whose figure resembled her husband. Impressed with the idea that it must have been his ghost, she fell upon her knees before him, and solemnly protested the innocence of her past life, and entreated his forgiveness for having, even involuntarily, offended him. But what was her surprize and joy, when he told her that he had escaped the horrid death his enemies designed for him, and that he had remained for the last three days hid in the cave of Dunmore, which was about a quarter of a mile from his late dwelling-house! He added, that he had subsisted, during that time, upon the petrified water which hung round the cave; but no longer able to bear the agonizing pangs of hunger, he had resolved to

meet that death he could not in his present situation shun; that he was then in her power and that if she wished for vengeance on him, she might give him up a sacrifice to his foes.

With transport, far exceeding all description, she caught him in her arms, renewed her vows of love and duty to him, and instantly flew to bring him such relief as her poor condition could furnish. They passed that night together, to her the happiest she had ever known, and at the dawn of day he retired again to his cave; at noon she visited his lonely dwelling, and brought with her the best supply her scanty means could yield; and he returned to her embrace at night.

They passed several months in this anxious and clandestine commerce, when to their mutual sorrow, Elvina found herself with child. This additional circumstance of distress abated not her fond attention to her adored husband, though it rendered her daily attendance on him more difficult, and painful. Through ruins, through fogs, through frosts and snow, she daily waited on him, and nightly lighted up her neat abode with the bright smiles of cheerful innocence.

In the midst of this mixed scene of happiness and woe, Elvina became the mother of a female child, a young Elvina, and both her joys and cares were doubled.—The lovely infant drew its nourishment from that soft bosom which had denied herself almost the necessary support of life to cherish its loved father, who was now become the tenderest, best of husbands; as was Elvina, spite of her distressful circumstances, the most contented of wives.

Two years and more had elapsed, before Elvina's situation became an object of attention, even to her nearest friends; the dreadful scene of the massacre was long since over, but Ireland was still rent with intestine commotions; the Royalists and Parliamentarians were but new names for persecutors and persecuted; and each side exchanged those titles, as their parties rose, or fell.

But, notwithstanding the storms which had then overwhelmed that wretched land, Mr. Pansfield might have appeared again upon the stage of life, and claimed his inheritance, if the death of the Priest whom he had sacrificed to his ill-founded suspicion, had not subjected him to a criminal prosecution, which he was certain would not only take place, but be carried on with the utmost malevolence against him; particularly as the Royalists, who were mostly Roman Catholics, were then in possession of all the places of trust and power,

(To be concluded in our next.)



For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The DIGNITY of the FEMALE SEX asserted.

It is very extraordinary, but there is a prevailing passion amongst females of decrying and depreciating each other; and, in general, the sex is always sure to suffer more from themselves than the men. For my part, I have ever been a constant and happy admirer of the ladies, and in all the most serious and weighty matters of this life, I have trusted them with my first and highest secrets; nay, I have drawn such cordial comfort and such excellent advice from their lenity and judgment, that I shall persevere in making them the oracles of my conduct, the friends of my bosom, and the confidants of my secrets. There is an unhappy jealousy which is ever predominant amongst the ladies: men call it a weakness of understanding; a want of education and knowledge; and treat women upon the score as children, or creatures unworthy of confidence. There is a lively picture of this complexion in the first part of Shakespeare's Henry the Fourth, viz. *Scene Hotspur and Lady Percy.*

— *But hark you, Kate,*

*I must not have you benevolently question me  
If hither I go; nor reason where, about.  
Whether I must, I must; and to conclude,  
This evening must I leave thee, gentle Kate;  
I know you will; but yet no farther say—  
Than Harry Percy's wife. Constant you are,  
But yet a woman; and for secrecy,  
No lady closer. For I will believe,  
Thou wilt not utter what thou dost not know."*

This trifling character, which is unworthy the ear of a girl of fifteen, is the stile that men in general use to their wives; being by custom confirmed in the belief, that women are weak vessels—mere slaves—and unworthy of manly confidence.

Alas! such wretches! Male reptiles who attempt to treat the sex in such a sort, do it from ignorance; for were they to consult the capacities of females, they would find them in general equal, and often superior, to the understandings of men. The most abject and contemptible part of the male creation take upon them to treat women in this manner; brutes, who are incapable of arguing or reasoning, conceive they possess parts that they do not possess; and therefore, with an unnatural brutality, lord it over the meek, sensible woman, who has not lungs or strength to argue with a monster, whose opinion is confirmed by an oath, and whose word is absolute and commanding. Men of such tempers believe themselves superlative; and their word, their bare, harsh *ipse dixit* is a law. More moderate and more sensible men confide their dearest secrets to the women, consult their future fortunes with them, unfold and explain their transactions to them; nor do they find, with proper objects, that they have any reason to repent such confidence, but, on the contrary, that they benefit from it. From various observations which I have made through life, I have often found, that had the husband consulted the wife, he had never with his eyes open drove headlong down the precipice of misfortune; for it hath more than twice occurred to me, when a man hath been undone in trade, he hath given himself up to a state of despondency, and the woman hath exerted her talents, retrieved his affairs, and furnished his family with affluence.—There are certainly unworthy objects of both sexes; but there are also objects of both, again, who do equally honor to God and society. ALEXIS.

EPIGRAM.

Oh let me die in peace! Eumenides cri'd,  
To a hard creditor at his bed-side.  
How I die! roar'd Gripsus; thus your debts evade!  
No, no, Sir, you shan't die 'till I am paid.

The SEARCHER'S MEDITATION upon the DEAD ALDERMAN.—A Fragment.

..... **S**O saying, she turned down the sheet which was upon the corpse, and patting its belly with her hand,—“This, I warrant ye,” continued the old dame, “has held as many bottles of wine in its time, as ever a celler in the city!—Well! poor Mr. Paunch, God rest his soul, was a good creature! he never grudged the poor what he loved himself.” She went on, “I—I have mercy upon us! But it does one good to look at a proper man, though he is dead!—Well! I don't see such sights every day.—But I'll cover that poor fat belly; and, God bless that ruby face I say!—He'd never no hand in raising the bread, that I know. I shall never forget my poor dear old master—never shall—and if I don't cry for him now, my heart will break.—Oh, those poor pale lips! Where's all your kissing and cooing now? Where's all the chickens, and all the ducks, and all the turkeys, and all the pullets, and all the fowls, and all the game, and all the hams, and all the chins, and all the haunches of venison, and all the turbot, and all the salmon, and the fish and the beef and the turtle, and the marrow puddings and the pies, and all the custards, and all the dainties it has cost the city so much money for!—”

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM. OUTS and INS.

**O**N the times past how wisely some great men have spoke,  
But at the time present such wisdom's a joke;  
Who's to blame I don't know whether we or our guides,  
But common sense swears we're to blame on all sides.

The political wheel runs continually round,  
Observers of late swear the spokes are unsound:  
The nave is entirely rotten they say,  
On which all depends—there's the devil to pay.—  
Some parties bawl loud, who would not strive for freedom,

And wife men to rule us—and really we need them;  
Non-placemen as loud against bribery exclaim,  
Knaves sell, and rogues buy—and pray who's to blame?

Ye mind-madd'ng prejudic'd lacqueys of faction,  
Ye insane disturbers who're fill'd with distraction,  
Think what you're about when so loudly you bawl,  
Not a man that you're mad for but laughs at you all.

Ye political scribblers ye prejudic'd elves,  
Leave mending the state and first mend yourselves;  
Those men you so bawl for was no money in view,  
With you nor the state they'd have nothing to do.  
Consider I pray, whence proceeds all this rout?  
Why, from two simple words which we term *In* and *Out*;

And so small's the distinction betwixt one another,  
When *Outs* becomes *Ins* then they're wiser than t'other.

Against th' *Ins*, some make war array'd black and white,

Whole brain is too prejudic'd truth to indite,  
The *Outs* grasp the lance front and rear they give chase,

Shou'd the *Ins* lose their ground, the *Outs* then take their place.

The world will agree there's one unerring rule,  
The rich man's a wise man—the poor man's a fool:  
And a grand fool he is, since L'Argent's the test,  
Who attempts not to get what will get all the rest.  
What's now to be done should the state wheel be broke?

Why, split up the old nave and examine each spoke;  
Condemn what is rotten—supply them with new,  
Throw the trash in the fire—give the devil his due.  
Eastwoods, May 7. W. M. S.

The RUINED MAGAZINES.

**C**LOG'D o'er with dust in shatter'd fragments torn,  
Behold the school of genius lies forlorn.  
A prey to rats and mice the vari'd page,  
And not one number 'scapes their gnawing rage.  
Destructive vermin, Learning's dreadful foe,  
Can no device compleat your overthrow?  
Ah! see their cruel teeth have torn apart  
That beauteous landscape grav'd with so much art!  
Behold that face which ev'ry bosom warm'd,  
Which beaux and cits, and flatt'ring coxcombs charm'd.

Their cruel fangs have gnaw'd that ivory breast,  
That charming form of ev'ry grace possess'd!  
Here glorious chiefs who fought amidst the war,  
Where loud mouth cannon thunder'd from afar,  
Here Admirals brave, who triumph'd o'er the flood,

And ting'd the briny wave with streams of blood,  
At last by mice receive their fatal wound,  
In piecemeal torn bestrew the floor around!  
Here the patriot who plead his country's cause,  
There an essay on government and laws.

Here too the sprightly labours of Voltaire;  
And here orations form'd with toil and care.  
And ah! the theme of one who spent his rage,  
Correcting vice in this licentious age!  
Here lovers tales and anecdotes rare.

And poets rhymes a common ruin share.  
There gloomy deaths and marriages serene,  
Compleat the last of this destructive scene.

O! may some watchful cat with subtle feet,  
Find out your haunts—discover your retreat!  
O! may the seize you in her pointed claws,  
And unrelentless cram you in her jaws!  
May all your necks in stealthy traps be caught,  
Or by some potion kill'd with poison fraught!

ANECDOTE of a FRIAR.

**A** Carmelite Friar in Spain tell desperately in love with a young woman to whom he was confessor: He tried every art of seduction his desires could suggest; but to his unspeakable vexation, found her virtue or indifference proof against all his malicious schemes. His despair was heightened to madness on hearing that she was soon to be married to a person of her own rank in life. Jealousy seized his soul, and stirred him to the most barbarous of all determinations, that of depriving his rival of the lady, by putting an end to her life. He chose Easter week for the perpetrating of his crime.—The unsuspecting girl came to the confessional, and poured out her soul at his feet.—Her innocence only served to inflame his rage the more, and to confirm him in his bloody purpose. He gave her absolution and the sacrament with his own hand, as his love deterred him from murdering her before he thought she was purified from all stain of sin, and her soul fit to take its flight to the tribunal of its creator; but his jealousy and revenge urged him to pursue her down the church, and plunge his dagger in her heart, as she turned round to make genuflexion to the altar. He was immediately seized, and soon condemned to die; but lest his ignominious execution should reflect disgrace on a religious order, which boasts of having an agent of the King of France among its members, his sentence was changed into perpetual labour among the galley-slaves at Porto Rico.

EPITAPH of an HONEST SAILOR.

**W**HETHER sailer or not, for a moment avast!  
Poor Tom's mizen top-sail is laid to the mast;  
He'll never turn out, or more heave the lead;  
He's now All-a-Back, nor will sails Soot-a-Head;  
He ever was brisk, and tho' now gone to wreck,  
When he hears the Last Whistle he'll jump upon Deck.



NEW-YORK, May 12.

Extract of a letter from Thomas Ryerson, Esq. dated Morrisville, April 26, 1792.

"The Indians are cutting us to pieces—my place has been attacked; several killed and made prisoners, and cattle destroyed—we are in great confusion; my horses are all taken by Indians, as you will probably see in the newspapers."

Extract of a letter from Major McCully, dated Pittsburgh, April 27.

"I am this moment going to set out for the frontiers of Washington. I find the Indians are very troublesome in that quarter. Exclusive of Capt. Paul's company, I detached Lieut. Stevens with 20 men, to assist in covering the frontiers of that country; yet I find the Indians have come in and taken a blockhouse, on the line between the State of Virginia and Pennsylvania. This blockhouse had been manned with nine Virginia soldiers, who, for some cause had been called away; and the day the soldiers left the place, the blockhouse was taken by the Indians, 4 persons killed and 8 carried away prisoners, with a number of horses. There has some horses been taken away from Mr. Ryerson's; there was also two horses laden with provisions, and ammunition, belonging to Capt. Paul's company, going from one station to another: Capt. Paul immediately pursued, retook the horses and provisions, and ammunition, with a number of Indians; but the Indians made their escape. It is a very hilly country, and there is no probability of tracking Indians on the high dry ridges. The Indians have made their appearance on every frontier post of the State; tho' no person killed but in Washington county. From the number of Indians discovered at different places, cannot help observing, that I think the three companies under my command too few for a complete defence. We have had no assistance from the federal troops as yet."

Knoxville, (Kentucky) March 24.—We are sorry to inform our readers, there is too much reason to apprehend, that the towns of Running Water, Nickajack, Long Island villages, Crow Town, and Lookout Mountain of the Cherokees, will join the Shawanese and Creeks in hostilities against the United States.

From the St. Christophers Royal Gazette, of the 12th of April, we learn, That on Saturday night the 7th, the town of Basseterre was visited by one of the most dreadful calamities that has been experienced in that Island during the memory of man. There had for several days before been frequent showers of rain—but on that night it appeared to come down in sheets of water. About ten o'clock the water rose to an amazing height in the streets, and such was the impetuosity of the torrent, that it carried away almost every thing that met its progress. Out houses, fences, lumber, casks, &c. were seen driving to and fro through the streets; the water was break high:—Several lives were lost.

In the country they also suffered prodigiously by the flood:—A great quantity of canes and fallow land was covered with sand, washed down from the mountains: also a number of negroes lost. Sandy Point is the only parish on the Island that has not suffered.

At Nevis one estate injured, and several negroes lost.

At St. Eustatia, on the same night, great injury was done.—The whole loss in that Island, is estimated at between 20 and 30,000 johanneuses: And, to complete the general calamity, an estates man, a baker, taking advantage of the distressed situation of the inhabitants, sold his silver loaves at four shivers each.

From the Gazette of the United States, Of Jan. 4th.

A correspondent, speaking of a late publication, entitled, "The young Gentleman and Lady's Assistant" says, that few books are more proper to be put into the hands of young people;—it contains a great quantity of matter, in a small compass, and treats of a variety of useful branches of Education, with judgment and accuracy, so that it may, with some degree of propriety, be said to constitute a small English library for youth; its merit will doubtless introduce it to the general notice of Teachers and others.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Norfolk, to his friend in Baltimore

"The ship Catherine is just arrived, in six weeks from London, by whom I have received a letter dated 5th March, which informs me that the American intercourse bill had a second reading in parliament, and that no prohibition had taken place, except in respect to the Jersey and Guernsey."

Baltimore, May 1.—A species of base coin, in imitation of Spanish milled dollars of 1786 and 1789, being now in circulation here, the public are cautioned to beware of them.—Uncommon vigilance is necessary, as gentlemen of knowledge, experience and circumspection, have lately (in the hurry of business) received a number of the above mentioned counterfeiters.

Petersburgh, April 26.—A few days ago, the body of a young woman, whose name is said to be Nancy Kennedy, was found in the river, a few miles below this town. She was a passenger in the schooner Priscilla, Capt. Smith, from Philadelphia—and it is said, jumped overboard, and drowned herself. What gave rise to this unfortunate event, is not yet known, but time will probably discover.

Kent, (N. H.) March 22.—We hear from Enfield, in the upper part of this county, that as two men were crossing a pond in pursuit of a mope, one of them being thirsty, and perceiving a hole which had been cut through the ice by some fishermen, he stooped down to drink, but being possessed of a long red nose, a fish supposed he had some bait, and made bold to snap at it, when the man suddenly throwing his head back, drew out a trout which weighed three pounds four ounces.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Doctor Moore, Mr. HUGH MAGLONE, to Miss POLLY WHITE.

Same evening, by the Rev. Benjamin Foster, Capt. JONATHAN ROWLAND, to Miss CORNELIA WARNER.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. ROBERT GILES, to Miss MARGERY WOOLSEY, both of this city.

On Wednesday last, at the Friends' Meeting-House, Mr. WILLET HICKS, to Miss MARY MATLACK, daughter of Mr. White Matlack, of this city.

Same day, Mr. THOMAS ROSS, to Miss ANN LIONS, daughter of Mr. William Lions deceased, all of this city.

\* \* \* The "Observer" came too late for insertion this day, but shall have a place in our next:—"The Long Island Merchant" is in the same predicament.

An APPRENTICE is wanted to the Cabinet Business, at No. 74, Queen-Street.

S K I N N E R—Surgeon Dentist.

RESPECTFULLY informs the Public that he has removed to No. 56, corner of Beekman and William Streets.

Positively the last Night of Performing this Season.

T H E A T R E.

Messrs. Heard and Hammond's Night.

On MONDAY EVENING, the 14th inst. will be presented, a COMEDY, written by Miss LEE, Authoress of the Chapter of Accidents, Novel of the Recels, &c. called,

THE NEW PEERAGE;

Or, OUR EYES MAY DECEIVE US.

An EPILOGUE in the Character of a DRUNKEN SAILOR, by Mr. MARTIN.

TUMBLING by Messrs. PLACIDE, SIMMONET and the LITTLE DEVIL.

A Variety of Feats on the Slack Rope, by the LITTLE DEVIL.

After which a favorite Pantomimical Ballet, called, THE TWO PHILOSOPHERS:

Or, THE MERRY GIRL.

Which will conclude with a HORN PIPE by Madame PLACIDE.

To which will be added, a Farce, (written by Mr. Robinson) performed but once, called,

THE YORKER'S STRATAGEM:

Or BANANA'S WEDDING.

THE PICTURE OF A PLAYHOUSE;

OR BUCKS HAVE AT YE ALL,

By Mr. HALLAM.

Messrs. HALLAM and HENRY respectfully inform the Public, That the above Entertainments will positively be the last this Season.

VIVAT REPUBLICA.

To be sold at the follow Book-Stores, viz. Mr. Thomas Greenleaf's, No. 156, Water-street, Mr. Robert Hodge's, No. 11, do. Mr. Samuel Loudon's, No. 5, do. and at Mr. Benjamin Gomez's, No. 32, Maiden-lane; also by the Author, No. 51, William-street.

A New American Publication,

Entitled,

THE YOUNG GENTLEMAN and LADY'S ASSISTANT,

Partly original, but chiefly compiled from the works of the most celebrated modern authors; calculated to instruct Youth in the principles of Useful Knowledge,

In five parts, viz.

GEOGRAPHY, NATURAL-HISTORY, ELOCUTION, POETRY, and MISCELLANY.

To which is annexed, a short system of

PRACTICAL ARITHMETIC,

Wherein every example is wrought at large, and the whole, including the money of the United States, rendered easy to the meanest capacity. This work is divided into small sections, for the convenience of schools.

By DONALD FRASER, School Master, New-York.

Near seven hundred subscribers in this city have encouraged this work with their subscriptions, as have also several of the most respectable characters in the United States. The copy right of this book is secured according to law. P. 51.

New-York, May 12.

HENRY SICKELS, Jun.

T A Y L O R,

In Dye-street, next door to Alderman Stantenburg's.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he carries on his business as usual, and flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to his Customers, by executing their orders in the most fashionable manner, with the strictest attention and most punctual dispatch.



## The COURT of APOLLO.

TAKE TIME AND THINK ABOUT IT.

**Y**E lasses gay, in beauty's bloom,  
All blithe and debonaire,  
Think not too boldly I presume,  
In warning thus the fair.

When beauty rises to the view,  
The men will buzz—ne'er doubt it—  
This maxim mind—when they pursue—  
Take time to think about it.

When ev'ry flatter'ing art they try,  
And praise your shape and air—  
Your blooming cheeks, and sparkling eye—  
Take heed, dear girls, beware.

The honey of your rosy lip  
They'd strive to gain, ne'er doubt it;  
Yet, e'er you let them have a sip,  
Take time, and think about it.

But when the constant lover woos,  
Endow'd with magly sense,  
Then listen to his tender vows,  
With trifling forms dispense.

He'll scorn to flatter or deceive,  
If worthy—never doubt it;  
Your hand to such then freely give,  
Nor think too long about it.

E.

## SEASONABLE ADVICE,

HIGHLY WORTHY ATTENTION.

**W**HEN SUMMER darts his fervid ray,  
For AUTUMN's milder beams we pray,  
When AUTUMN's chilling damps prevail,  
We shiver in each feverish gale;  
And, oft by cruel agues tost,  
We wish for WINTER's bracing frost.  
But WINTER soon disgorging grows;  
His slippery ice, his dazzling snows,  
And piercing cold, new troubles bring;  
And then we sigh for genial SPRING.  
But even SPRING not long can please;  
With heat we glow, with cold we freeze;  
And, whilst all nature blooms around,  
Man only is unhappy found.  
Mortals! From weak complaints restrain;  
And know thy life is doom'd to pain;  
With patience bear the ills of nature,  
Nor, by repining, make them greater.

C.

## MR. GREENWOOD,

Surgeon Dentist and Operator for the Teeth,

**G**IVES his most respectful compliments to the Ladies and Gentlemen who please to honor him with their commands, and begs they will send word, if convenient, previous to their calling on him, or wanting his assistance, as perhaps it may prevent a disappointment, except when immediate attendance is necessary. As Mr. Greenwood is often engaged when called upon, he will with pleasure wait on those Ladies or Gentlemen who cannot conveniently call on him at his house, No. 5, Vesey Street, opposite the N. E. side of St. Paul's Church.

N. B. His abilities in the line of his profession is well known and approved by the first families in the United States as well as Foreigners.

Mr. Greenwood's Specific Dentifrice for cleaning the teeth, preventing the scurvy, and preserving the gums, in using it recommends itself. To be had at his house, at 2s. 6d. per box, or 24s. per dozen.

94

## THE MORALIST.

You ought to rely more upon the virtue and probability of a man, than upon his oaths.

**H**E, who for want of equity and uprightness, does not scruple to betray truth, will no less betray it after an oath, than if he had not sworn at all. A wicked man having given up his soul to injustice, will easily make an outward show of probity; he is very willing to swear at any time, because his oaths are so many snares which he lays to honest men, that he may the better deceive them. Why should I require an oath of a man of honor? Can I have a better surety for the truth of what he says, than his probity? Being so true to his duty, would he be wanting to do it without an oath? Why should I require an oath from an ill man? Have I any reason to believe that he will be truer to his word, than to his duty?

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## CASTELLI,

**I**TALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from Paris, has removed from No. 22, Water-street, opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway, opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favours by due attention, and the strictest punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset English stays, Turn stays, Sackling stays, Riding stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant and newest fashion. Feb. 21. 98.

N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good character, as apprentices to the above business.

## MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.

**T**HE Public will please to take notice that the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, have altered the hour of starting, from three o'clock in the afternoon, to twenty minutes after eight o'clock in the morning: This stage admits but seven seats, and leaves Powles Hook on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday mornings, and at 4 o'clock, on every Friday afternoon: All application for seats in this stage must be made to JAMES CARR, at the office.

Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of expresses, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.

150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 18. J. M. CUMMINGS, & Co. if

## LIVERY STABLES.

**T**HE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with two convenient stables, (the one in Stone-Lane, in the rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1, Berkly-Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James Warners,) for the reception of Horses and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Saddle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as any in this city. Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have their horses nicked in the newest and best manner, and may depend upon having the strictest attention paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that purpose.

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## EDUCATION.

**T**HE parents and guardians of youth, are respectfully informed, that the school for the education of young gentlemen, now kept by the subscriber, at No. 34, Fair-Street, will on the first of May next, be removed to a commodious and airy room, No. 6, Beekman-Street—in which will be taught, reading, writing, and arithmetic; the English language grammatically, together with the elements of the Greek and Latin languages. They will also be taught speaking, in an articulate easy, and graceful manner.

He takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks to his patrons and employers, and hopes by his assiduity and attention in some measure to promote the interest of literature, and merit the approbation and patronage of the public.

April 14.

PETER HAWES.

Mr. ELY respectfully informs the public that the school, for young ladies which is now kept at Harmony Hall, No. 8, Gold Street, will, on the first day of May next, be removed to No. 6 Beekman Street, where young ladies will be instructed in all the most useful branches of English education. Knowing that the continuation of favours depends on the progress of his pupils, he assures the parents and guardians of youth, that no pains shall be wanting on his part to render his employers full satisfaction.

A morning school will be kept at the above place.

\* The above mentioned schools, tho' taught in the same building, will still be kept in separate apartments; experience having convinced the instructors that the different tempers and dispositions require as different treatment; and the amusements and manners of the one being entirely unbecoming in the other, they esteem it highly improper for the youth of the different sexes to be promiscuously taught in the same school.

April 14.

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A few copies of the  
**AMERICAN ORACLE.**  
May be had of Hodge and Campbell, Berry and Rogers, and P. Allen, New-York.

Price Two dollars in boards:—Containing An account of the New discoveries that have been made in the Arts and Sciences, with a variety of religious, political, physical, and philosophical subjects, necessary to be known in all families, for the promotion of their present felicity and future happiness—by the Hon. SAMUEL STEARNS, L.L.D.

Also, a few copies of the  
**PHILADELPHIA MAGAZINE,**  
Printed in London, containing—Arguments, for and against the doctrine of Universal salvation, with other useful and profitable subjects, price eleven shillings, half bound. Feb. 11. 1799

## S. L O R D,

STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER.

**B**ECS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Doek Street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgments to her friends and the public for past favours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and on the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed.  
January 2, 1792. 93 17.

## PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness, accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable as any in this City.